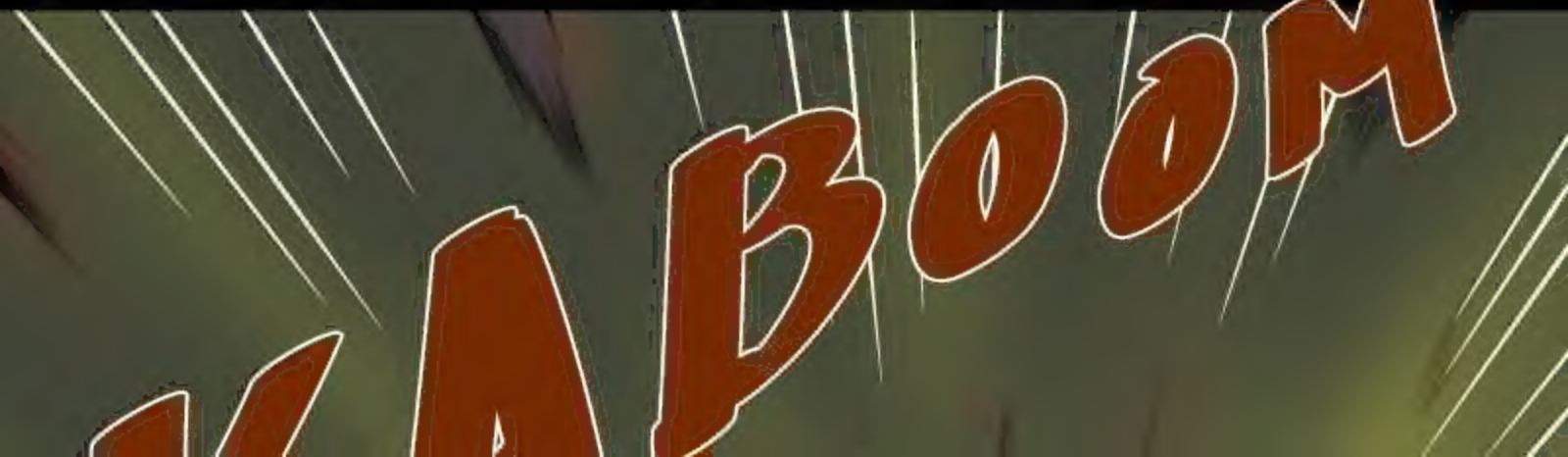
WARNING

BLOOD & GORE

!!

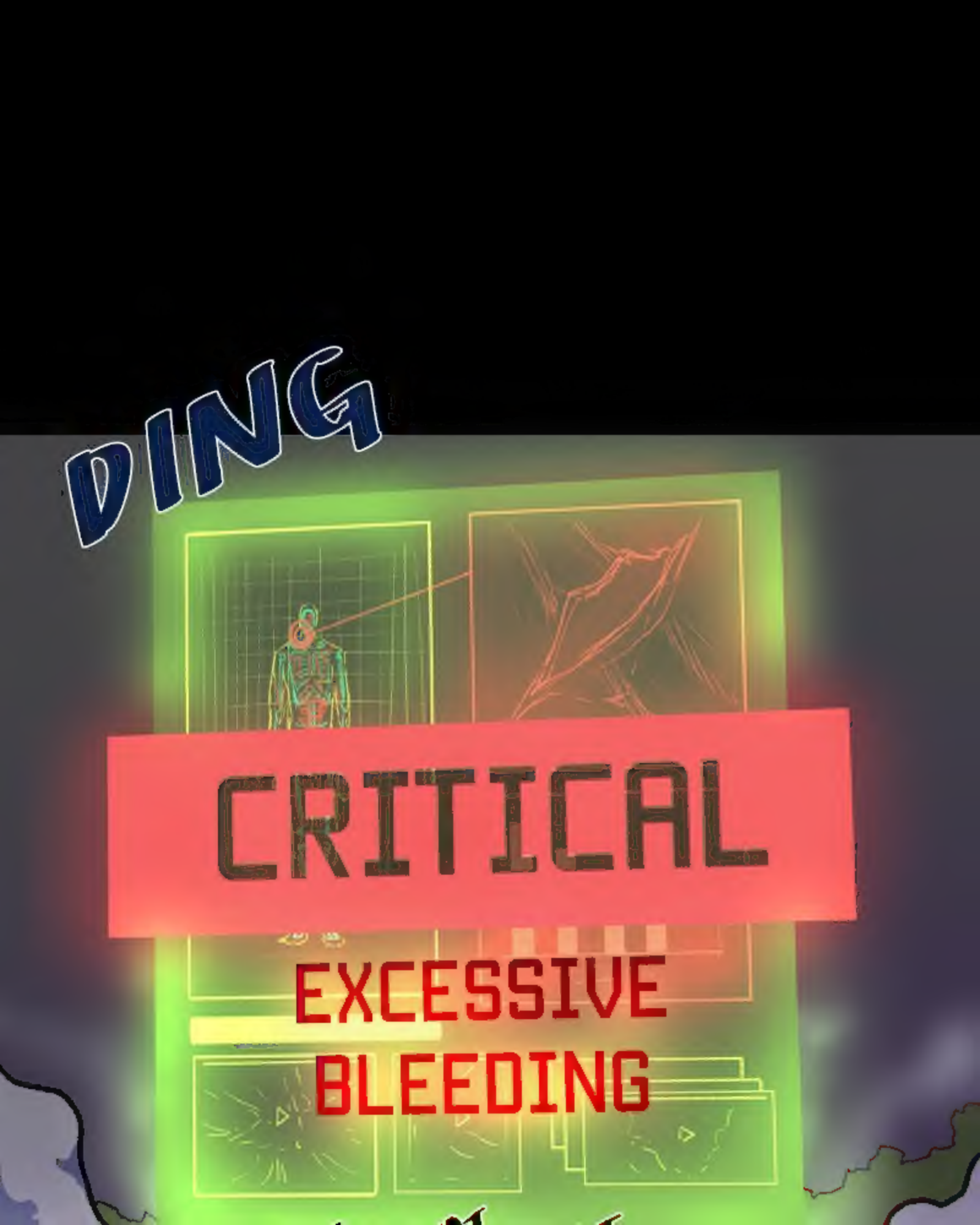

KABOOM

NICK!!

SHUUU

Pssst
Pssst

psst
psst


DING
CRITICAL
EXCESSIVE
BLEEDING

SHIT! ATHENE, YOU'RE TYPE O, PREPARE A

PREPARE A TRANSFUSION!

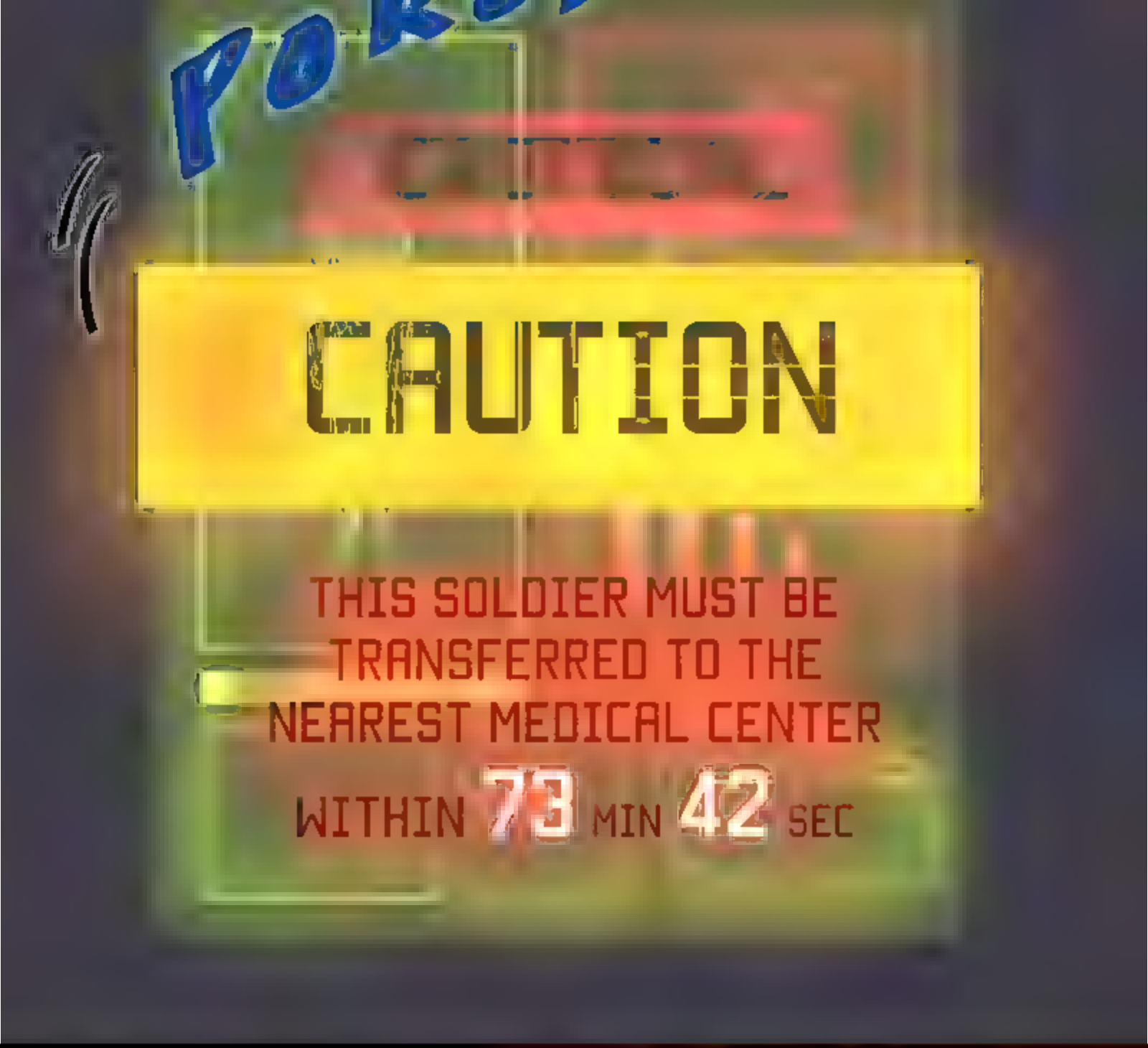
I'LL STOP THE BLEEDING!

BLOODLESS

WAR

ART / STORY by Tovon
EDITED by H.B. KLEIN

EP 008


CAUTION
THIS SOLDIER MUST BE
TRANSFERRED TO THE
NEAREST MEDICAL CENTER
WITHIN 73 MIN 42 SEC

FUCK, THAT MINE MUST'VE BEEN ACTIVATED BY THE SNIPER RIFLE NOISE.
I SHOULD'VE

EXPECTED THIS.

DON'T BE TOO HARD ON YOURSELF, CAPTAIN.

YOU'RE HUMAN.

NO, BEFORE THAT, I'M THE LEADER OF THIS TEAM. THE FAULT IS ENTIRELY MINE.

CHZZZ
CHZZ

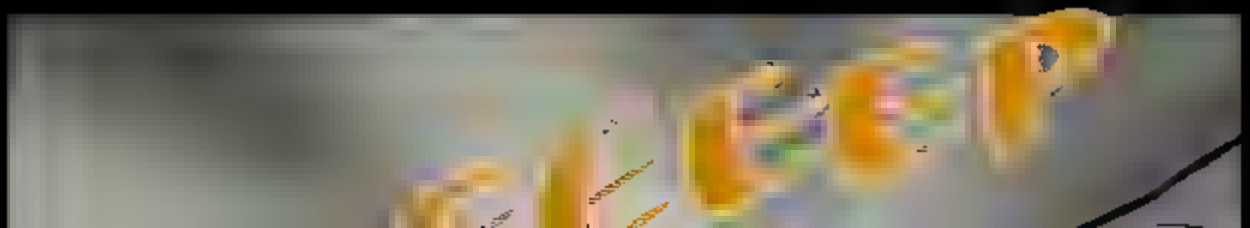
JUST HOLD ON, NICK.
RRR

TRR
PAPA

TAT
TAT
TAT

ONE OF'EM IS STILL ALIVE!

BEEP


BEEP

...MERDE.

BOOM

R.I.P.
M'LADY.
CHK

CAPTAIN, YOUR PATH IS CLEAR NOW. HOW'S WRAITH?
NOT GOOD.

ABORT THIS MISSION.
WE RETURN TO BASE IMMEDIATELY.

WHAT?

WHAT ABOUT THE FUCKIN' NIGHT GOBLINS?

WITHOUT WRAITH, RESCUING THEM IS A SUICIDE MISSION, T-REX.

I CAN'T RISK ALL OF YOUR LIVES FOR SOME RECKLESS FUCKHEADS.

BUT IF WE

DON'T, WON'T OUR REPUTATION BE--
HEY, T-REX, LET'S GO BACK. MAESTRO IS RIGHT.

Our reputation won't matter if we all die here.
But if we survive, then at least we'll have one to recover.

I KNOW
IT MIGHT LOOK
LIKE WE'RE HELPING
THE GOOD GUYS
WIN A CIVIL WAR

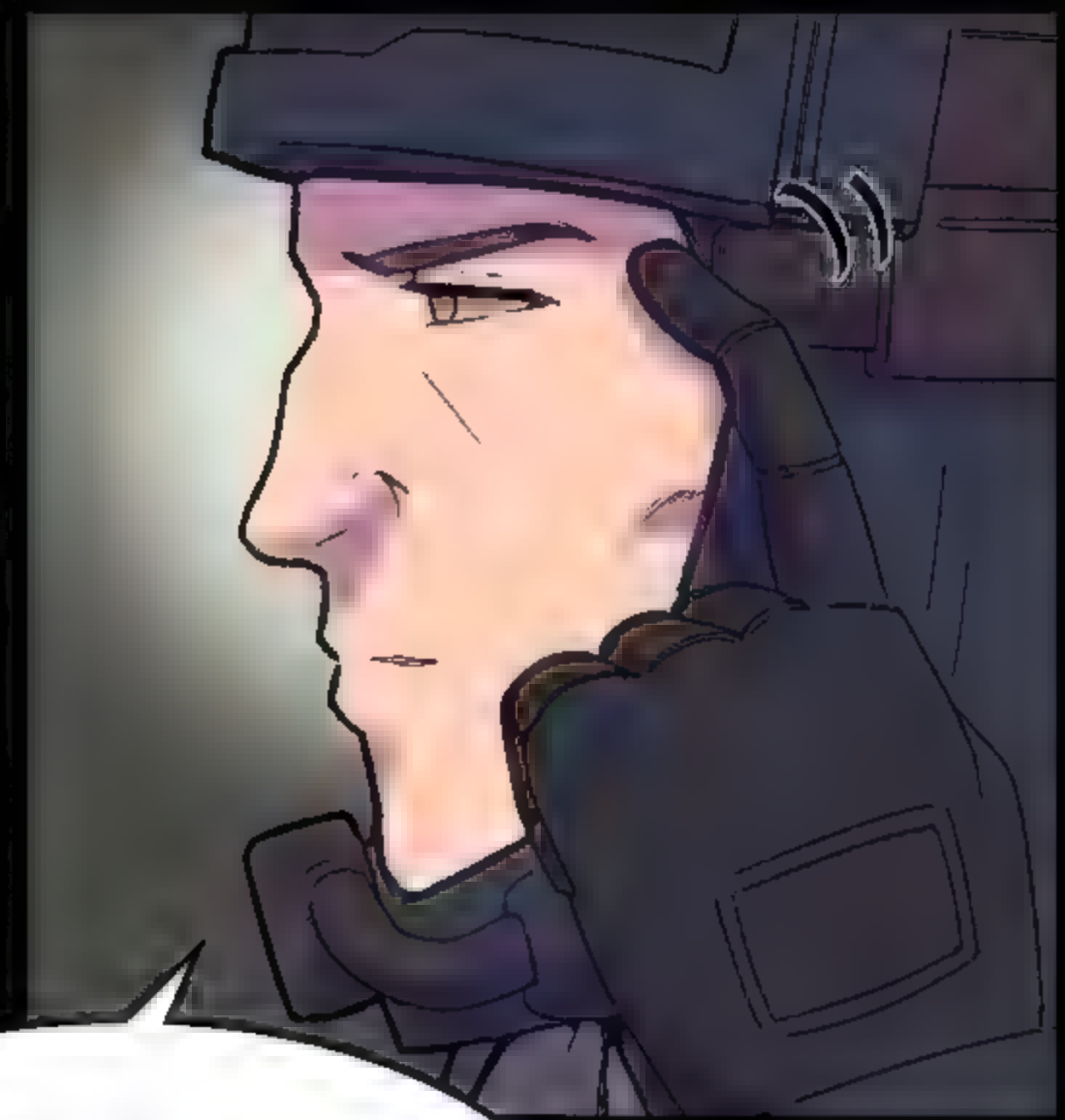
IN CONGO,

BUT IN FACT,
IT'S NOTHING BUT A GAME
TO THOSE RICH U.A.E.
AND QATAR KIDS FUNDING
THE WAR.

THEY'RE FIGHTING EACH OTHER FOR THE RIGHT TO BUY OUT THE NATIONAL ARMY OF CONGO.

IT'S ABSURD TO SEEK HONOR IN THESE WAR GAMES.

MAYBE ONCE
THESE 'BLOODLESS WARS'
REPLACE ALL WARS EVERYWHERE,
HONOR CAN MATTER.
BUT FOR NOW



BESIDES, ANY IDIOT CAN UNDERSTAND MAESTRO'S DECISION.

HE CARES ABOUT HIS TEAMMATE'S SAFETY FIRST.

THE NIGHT GOBLINS WERE TOO RECKLESS THIS TIME, AND THEY'RE GONNA PAY THE PRICE FOR THEIR OWN STUPIDITY.

DON'T SHOOT!
P-PLEASE!
CHCK

C'MON, YOU'RE NOT REALLY DYING, WANKER.

TUKAKA

TVTVTVTV
HUH?
WHAT THE--

AMBUSH! WE'RE OUTNUMBERED!

PUKAK

NIGHT GOBLINS!
THIS IS T-REX FROM
THE ORCAS T-1!

WE'RE RETREATING!

DO YOU COPY!?
WE'VE LOST SIGNAL. I CAN'T REACH MAESTRO

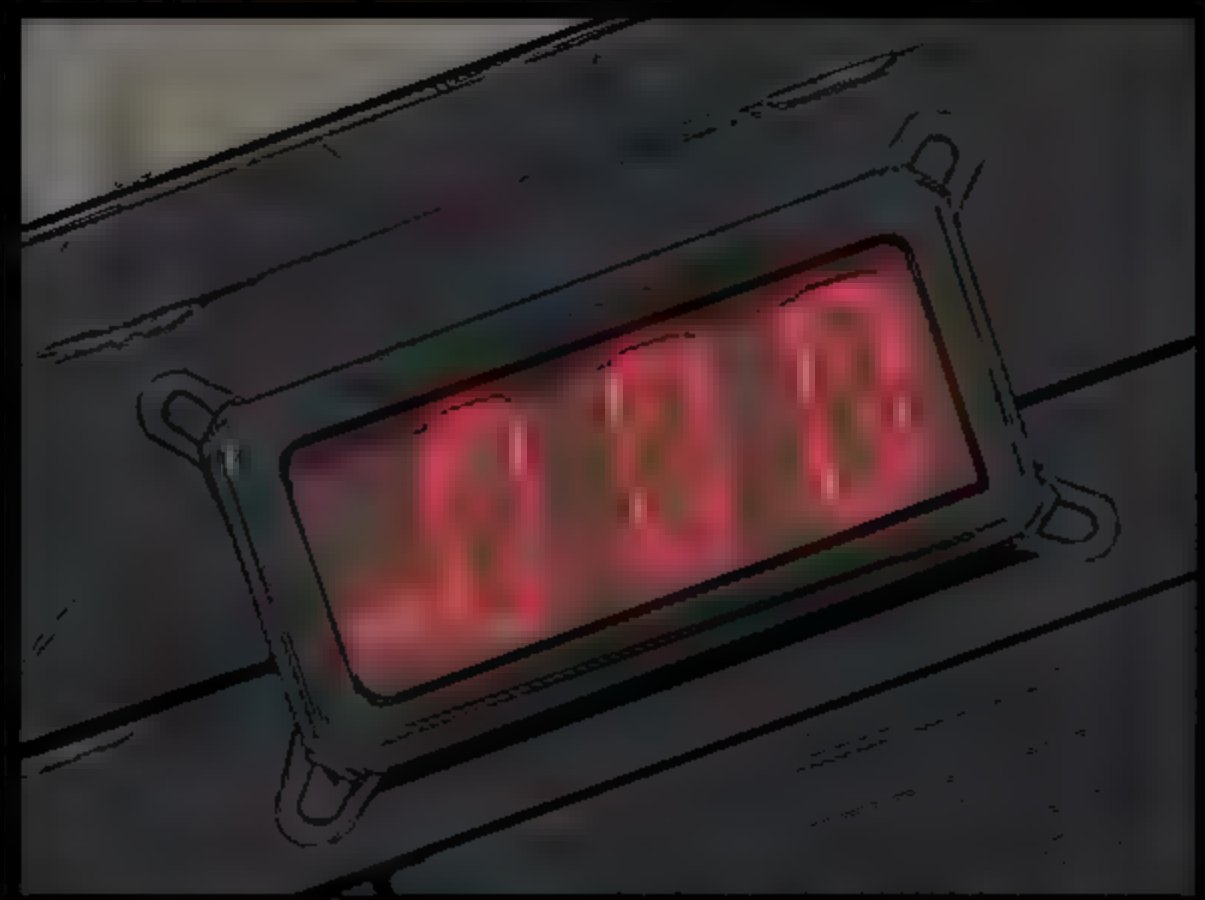
EITHER.
THE ENEMY MUST HAVE A JAMMER. THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO RIGHT NOW. T-REX?

SHIT!
LET'S MOVE.

TUKAKAKA
KUK!!

BEEp
DEAD

THUD



MOTHERFUCKIN',
ORCAS T-1.

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS.

PEEEOOOOO

SPLASH

To be continued

IF YOU
WANT TO ACCESS
EXTRA CONTENTS OF
'BLOODLESS WARS'
& ITS CREATOR,
PLEASE FOLLOW!
@legendoftovon
Tovon